

# Sloan, Dignified And Old

(J. Richman/The Modern Lovers - The Modern Lovers, 1975)

My telephone never rings  
She'd never call me  
I hate myself today  
But I can see through this bitterness and sadness  
And so I won't die  
Someday I think I'll be dignified and old

Well my friends say that I deceive myself  
And that I contradict myself  
And I can't say if they're right  
But I'm not ashamed  
Oh I can take a challenge  
And so I won't die  
Someday I'll be dignified and old

And I say, hey kids  
(Hey kids)  
I said, hey kids  
(Hey kids)  
I say someday we'll be dignified and old  
That's right  
I said some day we'll be dignified  
(Hey kids, Hey kids)  
Someday we'll be dignified  
(Hey kids, Hey kids)  
Someday we could be dignified and old together

Well now  
Look at the mountain  
My girl and I used to stand on the mountain  
And the sun shines, she's dead, and I cry  
But I can see through this death and the sadness  
And so I won't die now  
Someday I wanna be dignified and old

Well now, see the desert  
I sit all alone in the desert  
And no girl understands me  
But I can see through this bleakness and grey and sadness  
And well I won't die now  
Someday I'll be dignified and old

I say, you, don't die now  
Someday we'll be dignified and old together